

Slut, Universal

We're universal and we're blessed
We're grown up well I must confess
Which makes us better than the rest
We're always happy and amused
We're open-minded while we choose
We're intellectual confused - we're so confused

We're hungry - though we have to eat
We're thirsty - we can find no sleep
We're angry - though we're looking sweet

We stay untouchable and strange
And though we try to make things change
We're far too boneless to arrange
We look so peaceful all the time
And though we're dangerously unkind
We're used to look like we don't mind - like we don't mind

We're nameless - though we have a home
We're painless - and we're all alone
We're aimless - though we have to roam

We're universal
We're universal
We're universal
So universal - and it will always be like this

We stay indifferent and we're blessed
We think we're better than the rest
We're always thoughtful and depressed

We're nameless - though we have a home
We're painless - and we're all alone
We're aimless - though we have to roam

We're universal
We're universal
We're universal
Just universal